An Archie Magazine
PEP COMICS
No. 59
Archie
Starring ARCHIE ANDREWS!
DON'T YOU THINK YOU TWO HAVE STUDIED ENOUGH? STUDY PERIOD HAS BEEN OVER FOR AN HOUR!
STUDY HALL
10¢
K
AL FAGALY

SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

BULLETIN No. 37

Hiya, Pals:

Here's another one of those Junior G-Man contests that you seem to like so much. So far, Dusty and me haven't been able to stump many of you and as a result we've been busy as heck sending out FREE COPIES OF PEP COMICS to the winners But it's been a pleasure. The more smart Shield G Man members we've got, the better we like it So here goes Let's see how you make out this time!

Here are some G-Man terms with definitions alongside them. Only one of these definitions is the right one. Put a circle around the right answer and send 'em in to us:

F.B.I —(a) Federal Branch of Investigation; (b) Federal Bureau of Investigation; (c) Federal Bureau of Immigration

G MAN—(a) Gun man; (b) Short for 'Get your man'; (c) Government man

CHIEF OF THE F.B.I.—(a) J. Edgar Hoover; (b) J. Herbert Hoover (c) J. Edgar Wallace

T-MAN—(a) Treason Investigator; (b) G-man who's been promoted; (c) Treasury Man

Okay. That she blows. Now all you've got to do is guess 'em right and you get a FREE COPY OF THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS. There's only one thing more. This contest is only open to members of the Shield G-Man Club. So if you want to have loads of fun, win a prize and join our swell club, all at the same time, just fill out the coupon below and send it along with your answers

Here are the names of some our latest members:

ROBERT WAGNER
1608 N 9th St
Sheboygan, Wis.

BERNICE CLEVELAND
1854 Third St
Richmond, Calif.

ROBERT FISCHER
Malhet, Pa

CHARLES LOYD
Box 34
Exeter, Calif.

FRANK WALSH
100 Trenton St
Lawrence, Mass.

CHARLES HOLLIFIELD, JR.
Norcross, Ga.

RICHARD CARD
180 Chandler St.
Worcester 2, Mass.

DAVID M. RHODES
Bodega Bay, Calif.

NORMA PEIRCE
616 Price Ave
Lexington, Ky

REVERLY VAN VICEL
Bodega Bay, Calif.

Sincerely
Joe Higgins

CUT ON THIS LINE

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 603
241 Church St.
New York City

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB.** I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Cord.

NAME

ADDRESS Age

CITY STATE

EXACT COPY OF BADGE IN THREE COLORS RED—WHITE—BLUE

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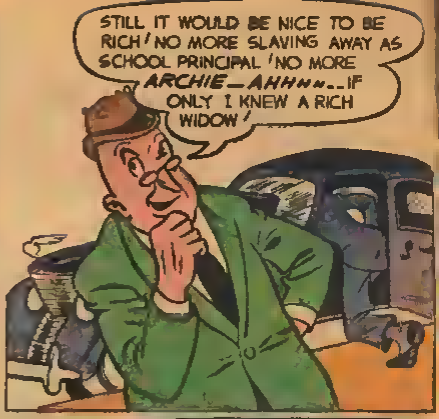
Archie

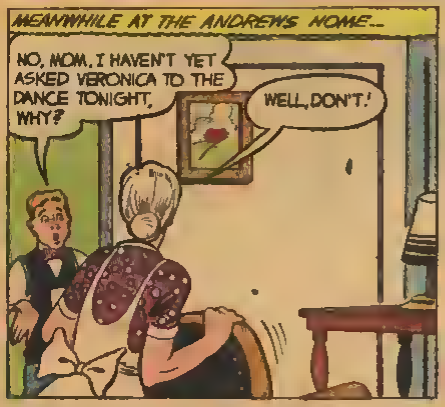
OH, WEATHERBEE! HEY! WAIT UP!
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S CALLING ME!

WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY OLD CLASSMATE, JOE RUMDUM! MY, BUT YOU'VE DONE WELL, SINCE I'VE LAST SEEN YOU! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
I GOT MARRIED!

NO MORE WORKING FOR ME! I'M IN THE LAP OF LUXURY! GOT CARS, YACHTS, VALETS SINCE I MARRIED A WEALTHY WIDOW! WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT?

CONGRATULA-ONS, YOU ALWAYS WERE A GOOD ARTICLE, JOE! BUT I'M AFRAID I'M NOT THE TYPE!


STILL IT WOULD BE NICE TO BE RICH! NO MORE SLAVING AWAY AS SCHOOL PRINCIPAL! NO MORE ARCHIE—AHHHH... IF ONLY I KNEW A RICH WIDOW!


MEANWHILE AT THE ANDREWS HOME...
NO, MOM, I HAVEN'T YET ASKED VERONICA TO THE DANCE TONIGHT, WHY?
WELL, DON'T!

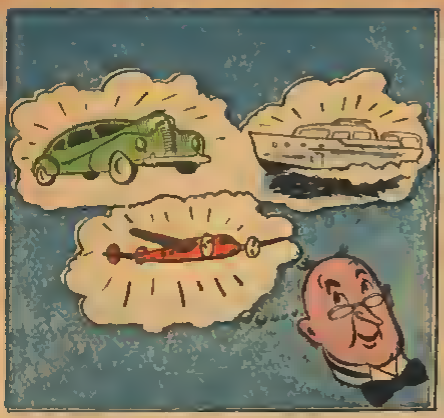
YOUR AUNT JANE IS COMING TO VISIT US TODAY, AND I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE A NICE IDEA IF YOU TOOK HER!

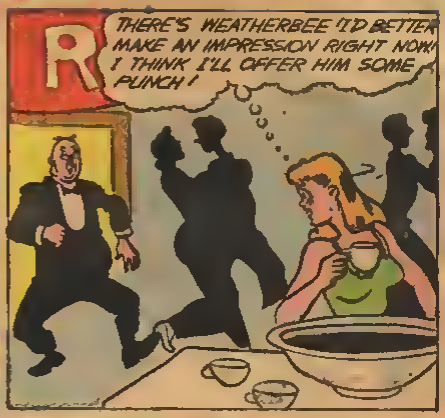
OKAY THEN IT'S ALL SETTLED! YOU'RE TAKIN' AUNT JANE TO THE DANCE TONIGHT, RIGHT?
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! NOW GIMME SOME PEACE, WILL YA?

HI, VERONICA! HOW'S ABOUT GOING TO THE DANCE WITH ME?
WHY, I'D LOVE TO ARCHIE!

OBOY! EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT SWELL! BETTER GET MY TUX READY!
OOF!
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! ARCHIE ANDREWS!
GEE.! I'M SORRY, MR WEATHERBEE! I WAS IN A HURRY TO GET READY FOR THE DANCE, AND...
WELL, THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE ANY DANCE! NOT FOR YOU ANYWAY! MAYBE THAT'LL TEACH YOU!
EXCUSE ME, MR. WEATHERBEE.! IT WASN'T ARCHIE'S FAULT..IT'S ALL ON ACCOUNT OF HIS RICH AUNT.!
HUH? RICH AUNT.! HAS ARCHIE GOT A RICH AUNT?
OH SURE! HE WAS GONNA TAKE HER TO THE DANCE!
HMM... MIGHT HAVE BEEN A BIT HASTY.. ER.. SHE'S SINGLE I TRUST!
BUT DEFINITELY!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! BUT NOW I'M STUCK WITH AUNT JANE AFTER ALL!
WELL, THAT'S BETTER'N HAVIN' THE "BEE" ON YOUR NECK ISN'T IT?
WHAT TIME DO YOU WANT ME TO PICK UP AUNT JANE AT THE STATION, MOM?
YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER DEAR!
SHE SENT A TELEGRAM! HER TRAIN IS DELAYED AND SHE'LL BE UNABLE TO GET HERE!
BOY, WHAT A MESS! WEATHERBEE'LL BLOW HIS TOP IF AUNT JANE DOESN'T SHOW UP! JUG, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME THINK!
I THINK I'VE GOT IT! LISTEN.. PSSSST.. PSST.. PSSST.. PSSST.
I DUNNO BUT I'LL TRY IT!
OMIGOSH! I ALMOST FORGOT VERONICA! YOU'VE GOT TO GO OVER AND TRY TO TALK HER OUT OF COMING!
HUH?
EVERYTHING IS PERFECT! EXCEPT THE THOUGHT OF BEING RELATED TO ARCHIE!

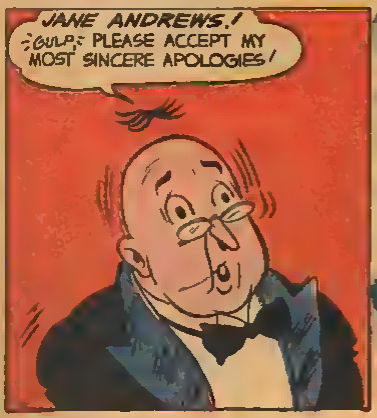


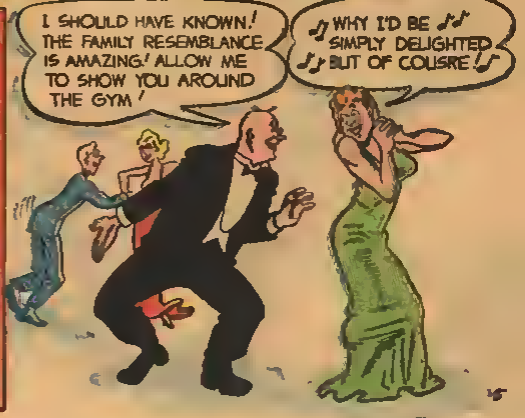

R
THERE'S WEATHERBEE I'D BETTER MAKE AN IMPRESSION RIGHT NOW! I THINK I'LL OFFER HIM SOME PUNCH!

OOPS 'DARN THESE HIGH HEELS.. I CAN'T GET USED TO THEM!

WHAT THE..?

LOOK HERE, MISS.. ER.. MISS..??
MISS ANDREWS! JANE ANDREWS!


JANE ANDREWS! GULP! PLEASE ACCEPT MY MOST SINCERE APOLOGIES!

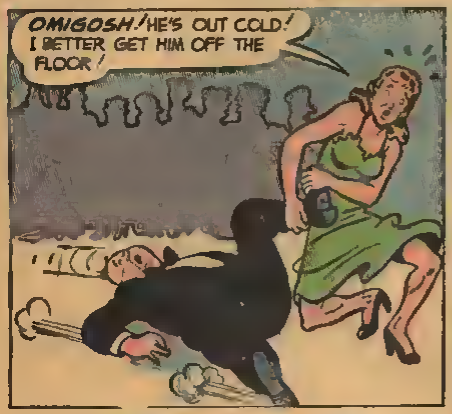

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! THE FAMILY RESEMBLANCE IS AMAZING! ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU AROUND THE GYM!
WHY I'D BE SIMPLY DELIGHTED BUT OF COUSRE!

THERE'S THE BELL! THAT MUST BE ARCHIE!
JUGHEAD? WHERE'S ARCHIE?
OH, HE'S ALL TIED UP WITH HIS "AUNT JANE"!
I'VE HEARD THAT "AUNT" STORY BEFORE! I'M GOING TO CALL HIS HOME AND FIND OUT WHAT'S WHAT!
WHY, ARCHIE LEFT FOR THE DANCE, SOMETIME AGO!
I'LL BET HE'S TAKEN THAT BETTY COOPER TO THE DANCE! HE CAN'T FOOL ME!
COME ON, JUGHEAD! YOU'RE TAKING ME TO THAT DANCE!

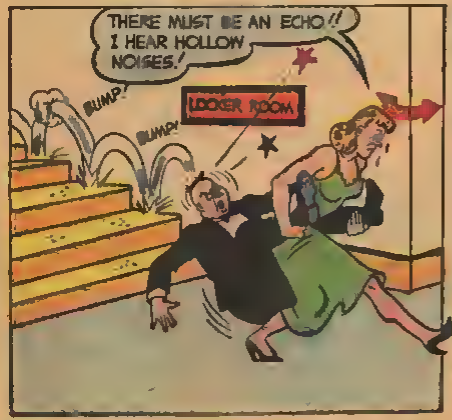
NOW THAT WE ARE ALONE, I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU ARE!
OH THIS IS SO SUDDEN!
?
IF I WERE A BIT BOLDER, I'D ASK YOU FOR A KISS!
A TEENSY WEENSY ONE!
BAM
1 TON
UH... PERHAPS YOU'D RATHER DANCE!
CERTAINLY! I JUST LOVE TO DANCE!

MY, BUT YOU'RE LIGHT ON YOUR FEET, AUNT JANE!
I WISH YOU WERE LIGHT ON MINE... OUCH!

SWING IT, GATE!
WE'LL KNOCK 'EM DEAD!


OMIGOSH! HE'S OUT COLD! I BETTER GET HIM OFF THE FLOOR!

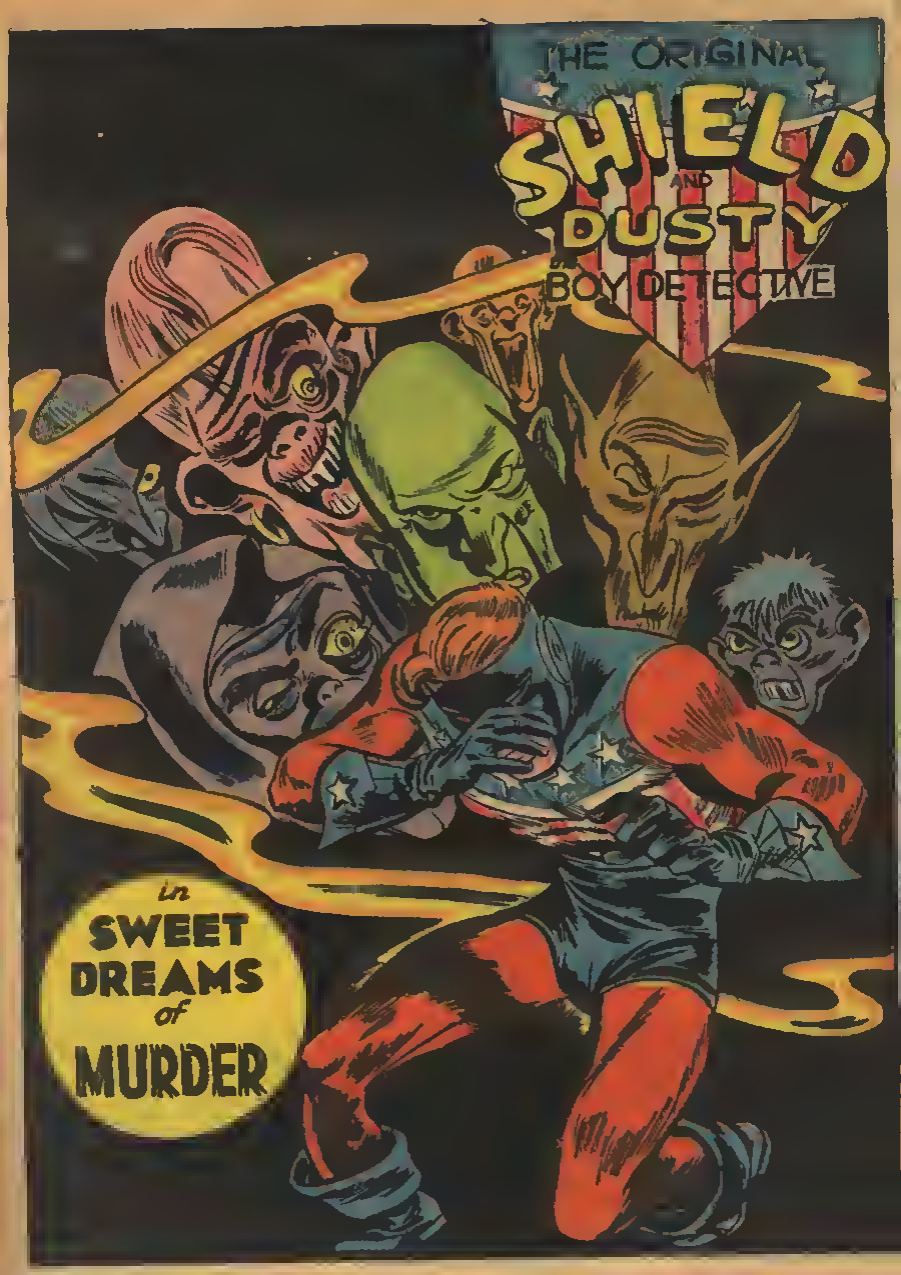
I CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM LYING THERE! THE LOCKER ROOM! I'LL TAKE HIM DOWN THERE!


THERE MUST BE AN ECHO!! I HEAR HOLLOW NOISES!
BUMP!
BUMP!
LOCKER ROOM

OBOY! I DON'T THINK THIS WAS SUCH A HOT IDEA AFTER ALL!

PSST! HEY, ARCHIE! COME HERE!
U.L.P. OH IT'S JUG! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
VERONICA IS HERE AND SHE'S HOPPING MAD! YOU'D BETTER DROP THAT DISGUISE AND PUT ON YOUR TUX!
U.L.P.!
SO! IT'S ARCHIE, HEH? I'LL TEACH HIM TO PLAY TRICKS ON ME!
MEANWHILE..
JANE! WE'RE SO GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT AFTER ALL! ARCHIE WILL BE SO HAPPY!
DALE
IS THIS WHERE THE SCHOOL DANCE IS BEING HELD?
YES! YOU GO IN AND HAVE A GOOD TIME!
AHA! SO THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!
I BEG YOUR PARDON?
I'M AFRAID YOU'VE MISTAKEN ME FOR SOMEONE ELSE!
I'LL SAY I HAVE! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE SOME PUNCH?
I'D LOVE IT!

WELL, HERE IT IS, "AUNT JANE"!
SPLASH
WH...WHY, MR. WEATHERBEE! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
TUT, TUT, FOLKS! NOTHING TO BE ALARMED ABOUT! IT'S MERELY OUR FRIEND, ARCHIE..
..WEARING A FALSE WIG! SEE?.. ER..AH..ER.. =GULP=
DID I HEAR SOMEONE CALL ME?
ARCHIE?? THEN WHO'S THIS?
I'M ARCHIE'S AUNT JANE!
BUT.. BUT... LET ME EXPLAIN!
ANDREWS, THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! WAIT'LL I GET YOU IN MY OFFICE!
AND I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
JUGHEAD, TAKE MY ADVICE! STAY AWAY FROM WOMEN!
YES, 'AUNT JANE'!

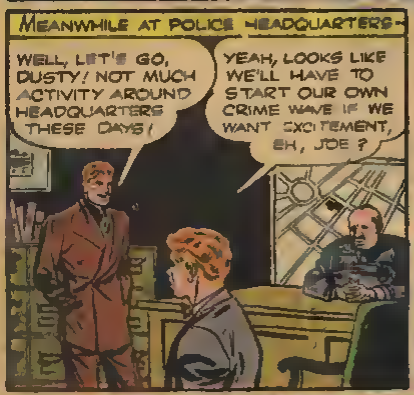

THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD
AND
DUSTY
BOY DETECTIVE
in
SWEET
DREAMS
of
MURDER

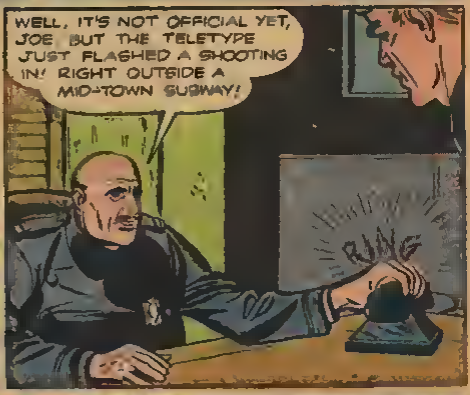
OUR STORY OPENS ON A DREAM--- A STRANGE AND TERRIBLE DREAM OF GEORGE WYLIE ----
HELP!! MURDER!!
UNCLE, WHAT'S WRONG? YOU WERE SHOUTING!
I-I WAS HAVING A NIGHTMARE--- IT WAS HORRIBLE!
I DREAMED I MURDERED A MAN! STABBED HIM TO DEATH IN COLD BLOOD, DAVID!
COME, COME, UNCLE! YOU MUST NOT LET YOUR DREAMS UPSET YOU SO MUCH!
AS YOUR PHYSICIAN I PRESCRIBE SOME SOOTHING MUSIC TO REST YOUR NERVES!
YES, DAVID--- PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT! TURN ON THE RADIO PLEASE!
ATTENTION PLEASE! WE INTERRUPT OUR PROGRAM TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT--- CHARLES GARNER, PROMINENT ATTORNEY WAS FOUND STABBED TO DEATH! HE APPARENTLY WAS ABOUT TO ENTER HIS CAR WHEN THE MURDERER STRUCK!
DAVID--- MY DREAM! THAT'S JUST THE WAY IT HAPPENED! I STABBED HIM WHEN HE WAS GETTING INTO HIS CAR!
STOP THAT--DO YOU HEAR! IF YOU KEEP THIS UP PEOPLE WILL THINK YOU'RE INSANE!

TRY AND GET SOME SLEEP--- YOU'LL FEEL BETTER IN THE MORNING!
I HOPE SO!
THE NEXT EVENING----
I GUESS I MADE A FOOL OF MYSELF LAST NIGHT, DAVID --- BUT IT WAS ALL SO REAL!
FORGET IT, UNCLE! IT WAS JUST A CO-INCIDENCE!
AND DON'T FORGET TO TAKE THAT SEDATIVE I PRESCRIBED! IT'LL GIVE YOU A COMFORTABLE NIGHT'S SLEEP TONIGHT!
I WON'T DAVID! YOU'RE THE DOCTOR!
DAVID WAS RIGHT OF COURSE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN A CO-INCIDENCE! STILL ---
AND SO, GEORGE WYLIE FALLS INTO A FITFULL SLEEP ONLY TO RETURN ONCE AGAIN TO HIS DREAMS!

A-A-A-AGH!

OH MY HEAD! IT ACHES SO! I MUST FIND OUT WHETHER I ONLY DREAMED THIS TIME, OR---

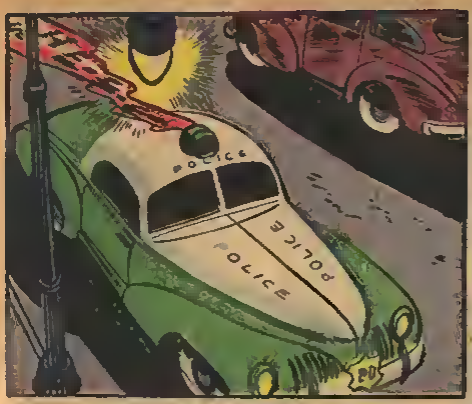

MEANWHILE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS-
WELL, LET'S GO, DUSTY! NOT MUCH ACTIVITY AROUND HEADQUARTERS THESE DAYS!
YEAH, LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO START OUR OWN CRIME WAVE IF WE WANT EXCITEMENT, EH, JOE?


WELL, IT'S NOT OFFICIAL YET, JOE, BUT THE TELETYPE JUST FLASHED A SHOOTING IN! RIGHT OUTSIDE A MID-TOWN SUBWAY!
RING

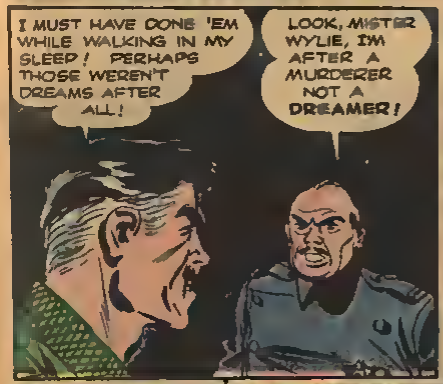
HELLO--YES, SPEAKING! WHAT? YEAH--SOMEBODY WAS SHOT TO DEATH AT TWELVE MIDNIGHT LAST NIGHT! SAY, HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT THIS?

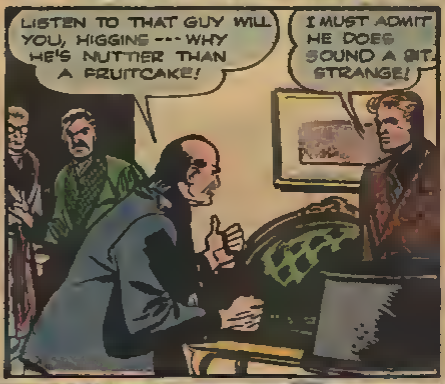
BECAUSE I KILLED HIM!

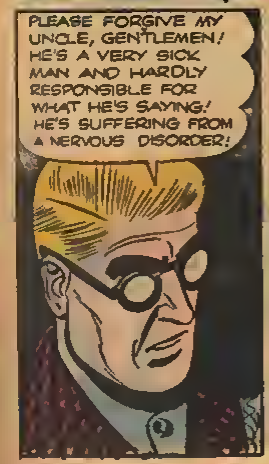
HOLY SMOKE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WYLIE, THE OIL MILLIONAIRE--- A MURDERER!
SAY, MIND IF WE GO ALONG WITH YOU, CHIEF?


POLICE
POLICE
POLICE

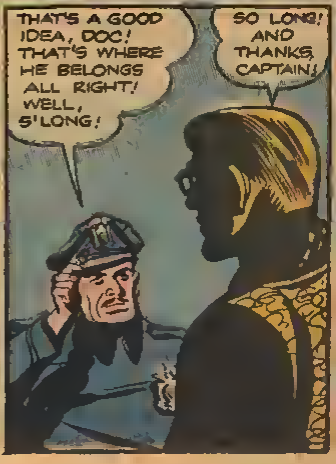
NOW LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT, MISTER WYLIE, YOU SAY YOU COMMITTED TWO MURDERS--YET YOUR NEPHEW SWEARS YOU NEVER LEFT THIS HOUSE FOR THE PAST TWO DAYS!
BUT I MUST HAVE I TELL YOU!


I MUST HAVE DONE 'EM WHILE WALKING IN MY SLEEP! PERHAPS THOSE WEREN'T DREAMS AFTER ALL!
LOOK, MISTER WYLIE, I'M AFTER A MURDERER NOT A DREAMER!


LISTEN TO THAT GUY WILL YOU, HIGGINS --- WHY HE'S NUTTIER THAN A FRUITCAKE!
I MUST ADMIT HE DOES SOUND A BIT STRANGE!

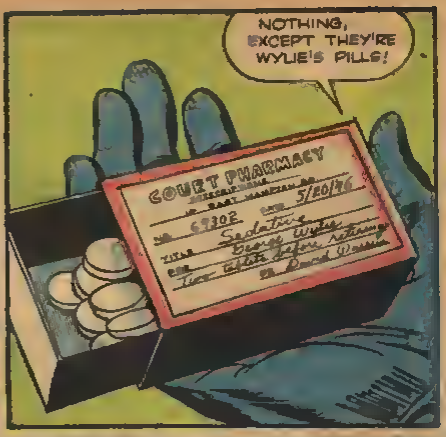

PLEASE FORGIVE MY UNCLE, GENTLEMEN! HE'S A VERY SICK MAN AND HARDLY RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HE'S SAYING! HE'S SUFFERING FROM A NERVOUS DISORDER!

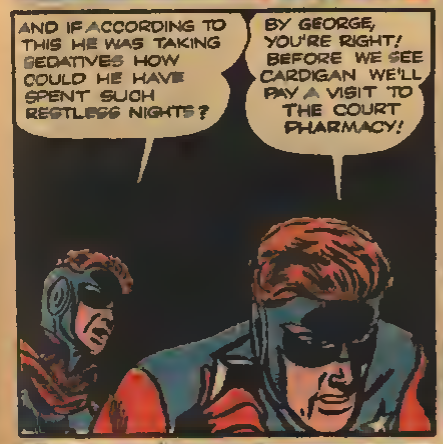
I'M A PSYCHIATRIST MYSELF AND I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CURE HIM! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I MAY HAVE TO SEND HIM TO A SANITARIUM!

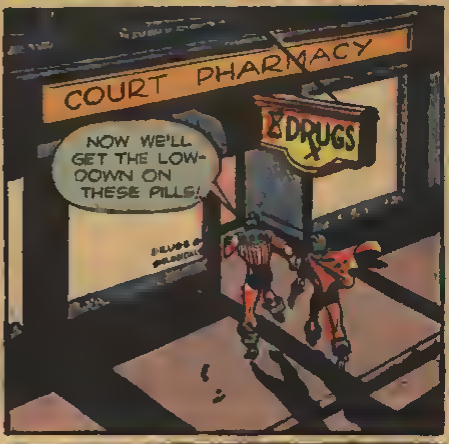

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, DOC! THAT'S WHERE HE BELONGS ALL RIGHT! WELL, S'LONG!
SO LONG! AND THANKS, CAPTAIN!

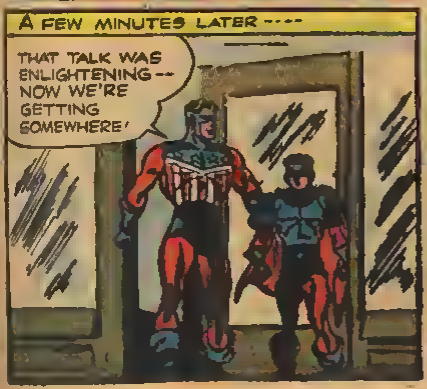
A FEW WEEKS LATER---
HEY JOE -- LOOK AT THIS NEWS ITEM!
WYLIE INSANE
GEORGE WYLIE WEALTHY OILMAN AND NOTED PHILANTHROPIST HAS BEEN COMMITTED TO THE GROVE HILL SANITARIUM BY HIS NEPHEW AND PHYSICIAN DAVID WARREN----
THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THAT CASE BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO PUT MY FINGER ON IT!
DUSTY, WHILE DAVID WARREN IS AWAY WE'RE GOING TO VISIT HIS OFFICE AND SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND!
GOSH, SHIELD, WE'VE SEARCHED THROUGH ALL HIS FILES AND HAVEN'T FOUND ANYTHING YET! MAYBE WE'RE BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE.
MAYBE -- SAY, THAT PIECE OF PAPER UNDER THE DESK BLOTTER--- I WONDER---
O-HO-- THIS IS INTERESTING!
Pay up or else!! -- Dice Cardigan
DICE CARDIGAN, EH? THE BIG-SHOT GAMBLER! THIS GETS MORE AND MORE INTERESTING!
WAIT A MINUTE, SHIELD!

LOOK WHAT I FOUND ON THIS MEDICINE CABINET!
HMM---A BOX OF PILLS--WHAT'S UNUSUAL ABOUT THAT?


NOTHING, EXCEPT THEY'RE WYLIE'S PILLS!
COURT PHARMACY
5/20/46
Sedative

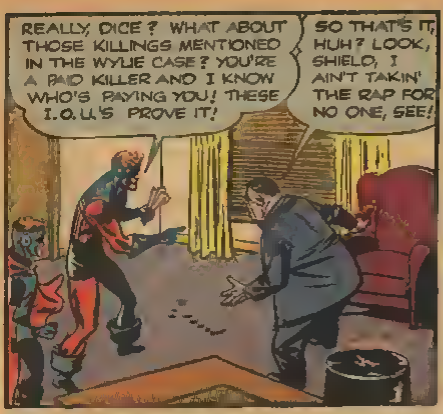

AND IF ACCORDING TO THIS HE WAS TAKING SEDATIVES HOW COULD HE HAVE SPENT SUCH RESTLESS NIGHTS?
BY GEORGE, YOU'RE RIGHT! BEFORE WE SEE CARDIGAN WE'LL PAY A VISIT TO THE COURT PHARMACY!


COURT PHARMACY
DRUGS
NOW WE'LL GET THE LOW-DOWN ON THESE PILLS!


A FEW MINUTES LATER----
THAT TALK WAS ENLIGHTENING--NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!

LET'S GO, DUSTY--- WE'RE OFF TO DICE CARDIGAN'S GAMBLING JOINT TO TRY AND DISCOVER THE TIE-UP!

THERE'S CARDIGAN'S JOINT, BUT WE'LL NEVER GET IN THROUGH THE ENTRANCE, IT'S TOO WELL GUARDED! LOOK FOR ANOTHER WAY IN---
THERE'S OUR ANSWER! SOMEONE WAS CARELESS AND LEFT A WINDOW OPEN!
THERE'S HIS OFFICE RIGHT UP AHEAD!
WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW--NOBODY HOME! THIS'LL GIVE US A GOOD CHANCE TO LOOK AROUND!
WOW! WE HIT THE JACKPOT! HAVE A LOOK AT THESE!
I'LL TAKE THOSE SHIELD, AND DON'T MOVE 'CAUSE I DON'T LIKE KILLING ANYBODY!
WELL, NICE TALK FROM A GUY WHO'S ALREADY MURDERED TWO MEN!
ARE YOU TRYIN' TO FRAME ME, SHIELD? MURDER ISN'T MY LINE! I'VE GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE WITH MY OWN RACKET!

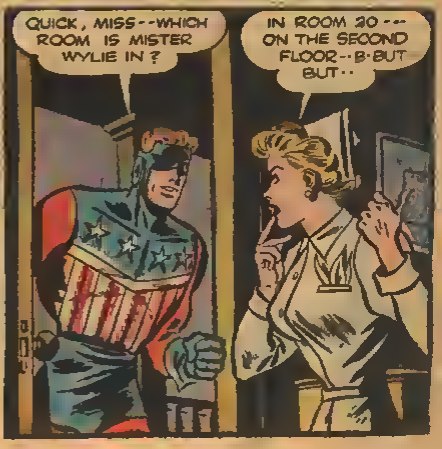

REALLY, DICE? WHAT ABOUT THOSE KILLINGS MENTIONED IN THE WYLIE CASE? YOU'RE A PAID KILLER AND I KNOW WHO'S PAYING YOU! THESE I.O.U.'S PROVE IT!
SO THAT'S IT, HUH? LOOK, SHIELD, I AIN'T TAKIN' THE RAP FOR NO ONE, SEE!

SURE I KNOW ALL ABOUT THOSE MURDERS, BUT NOT THE WAY YOU THINK!-- USTEN AND I'LL TELL YA!

A SHORT WHILE LATER---
THAT CHAT WITH CARDIGAN THROWS A NEW LIGHT ON THIS CASE! I WANT YOU TO GET CAPTAIN MORRIS AND MEET ME AT THE GROVE HILL SANITARIUM!

THAT'S WHERE I'M HEADING FOR RIGHT NOW!
RIGHT, SHIELD!

HERE'S WHERE WE MAY FIND THE LAST LINK IN OUR CHAIN!
GROVE
SANI


QUICK, MISS--WHICH ROOM IS MISTER WYLIE IN?
IN ROOM 20 --- ON THE SECOND FLOOR--B-BUT BUT..

BUT YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE! DR. WARREN DOESN'T ALLOW ANYONE NEAR HIS UNCLE!
I'M NOT SURPRISED AT THAT, SISTER!
I WOULDN'T DO THAT IF I WERE YOU, DOCTOR!
HOW DARE YOU BARGE IN HERE! MY UNCLE IS A VERY SICK MAN!
NOT ANY SICKER THAN YOU'VE MADE HIM!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I MEAN THAT YOU'VE BEEN ADMINISTERING SODIUM PENTATHOL TO YOUR UNCLE.. A DRUG WHICH SERVED TO WEAKEN HIS WILL AND MADE HIM A GOOD SUBJECT FOR HYPNOSIS! THEN YOU HYPNOTIZED HIM INTO BELIEVING HE'D COMMITTED THOSE TWO MURDERS, IN ORDER TO DRIVE HIM INSANE!
THEN YOU WENT OUT AND COMMITTED THOSE MURDERS EXACTLY AS YOU HYPNOTIZED YOUR UNCLE INTO BELIEVING HE'D DREAMED THEM!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOUND THIS OUT, BLAST YOU..
BUT YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME!
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, BUB?
OOF!

SINCE YOU LIKE DREAMS SO MUCH—
HAVE ONE ON ME!
WHAM
HIYA, BOYS! YOU GOT HERE JUST IN TIME, DUSTY! THANKS FOR THE ASSIST!
WE HEARD EVERYTHING, SHIELD! BUT WHY WOULD HE DO IT?
BECAUSE BY GETTING HIS UNCLE DECLARED INSANE, HE'D TAKE OVER HIS ESTATE AND PAY OFF SOME HUGE GAMBLING DEBTS HE'D RUN UP WITH DICE CARDIGAN!
WELL, HERE'S WHERE HE PAYS OFF TO THE STATE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!
HA HA
LAUGH LAUGH LAUGH
HO-HO Ho Ho!
"LAUGH COMICS" IS BACK
LOOK FOR IT! BIGGER, BETTER FUNNIER THAN EVER!!

PEP CONTEST PAGE

HERE'S A CONTEST IN WHICH IT'S PIE TO WIN! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND IN A LETTER OR POSTCARD TELLING US YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTER IN PEP COMICS! THE TEN BEST LETTERS WILL RECEIVE A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF "PEP COMICS" FREE! ALL OTHERS WILL RECEIVE A WAR STAMP WHEN THEIR NAMES APPEAR ON THIS PAGE! SO, SEND IN YOUR LETTERS, AND WATCH THIS PAGE FOR YOUR NAME! ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO

PEP COMICS, 241 CHURCH ST.
NEW YORK 13, NEW YORK

HERE ARE THE LUCKY TEN WHO WIN A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS!

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SUZIE
CHILD PSYCHOLOGY
TODAY'S THE DAY I APPLY FOR THE JOB AS GOVERNESS TO THAT RICH LITTLE FAUNTLEROY VANCE TOOFTEN!
IS THIS THE HOME OF----
ANOTHER GOVERNESS, EH! ONE MOMENT PLEASE---

GULP! WHAT WAS THAT?
YIPE! IT'S AN ARROW!
YEOWWWW!!
WHAT A HOUSE! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
OH, GEE ··· WHAT A CUTE KID!
THTOP!
SCREECH
HUWWO!

MY NAME IS FAUNTLEROY, WHAT'TH YOURTH?
SUZIE! MY, AREN'T YOU THE LITTLE GENTLEMAN?
HA HA HA
LISTEN BRAT! LET'S FIND OUT WHO'S BOSS RIGHT NOW!
I SEE YOU'VE MET MY LITTLE GRANDSON! I'M SURE YOU TWO WILL GET ON SPLENDIDLY! HE'S SUCH AN EVEN TEMPERED CHILD!
HUH? OH, SURE! ER--- CERTAINLY!
ALWAYS NASTY, HEH?
I'M CUTE!

WELL, I'LL LEAVE YOU TWO NOW. I'VE SOME GUESTS COMING FOR A TEA PARTY!
LETH PLAY BATH-BALL!
OK! BUT NOT TOO ROUGH!
WEDDY?
LET'ER GO!
THRIKE!
UGH!
YIPE!
CLUNK

WHEE! THAT WATH FUNNY! I ALWAYTH WANTED TO DO THAT! LE'TH DO IT AGAIN!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, YOU BRAT!
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO NOW?
LE'TH PLAY FOOTBALL!
OR METH UP GRAND-MATH'S PARTY!
NO!
YETH!
IM GOING TO TELL YOUR GRANDMA WHAT A BRAT YOU ARE!
I'LL THOW HER! SHE CAN'T DOUBLE CWOTH ME AND GET AWAY WITH IT---!
I'LL MAKE IT LOOK LIKE SHE HIT ME AND TELL GRANDMA!
MEANWHILE
I TRUST YOU AND THE CHILD ARE GETTING ALONG TOGETHER?
THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT!

EEK!!
OHHHHH!
WHAT THE---!
GOOD HEAVENS, CHILD! WHAT HAPPENED?
WE WERE PLAYING BATHE BALL, AND THUZIE STWUCK ME AND----
GIVE ME THAT BAT! I'LL SHOW WHAT REALLY HAPPENED! I HAD THE BAT--- HE PITCHED---
--AND I SWUNG AND HIT THE BUTLER!
MY PARTY! AGHAAA YOU'RE FIRED!
OH WELL! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

THE LAST LAUGH

An Archie Story

"HOW about it, Arch," Mr. Andrews asked, "want to come to the movies with your mother and me?"

"No thanks, dad. I'll just stay home and spend a nice quiet evening. Enjoy yourselves, folks."

The Andrews left, and Arch settled himself comfortably in the morris chair alongside the radiator. "Yup, this is one time I'm goin' to stay put and keep outa trouble," Archie mused. "If I just stay in the house, and read, nothin can POSSIBLY happen."

So Arch started reading. He didn't get very far when he suddenly became aware of a hissing sound. He tried to disregard it. But it soon became annoying. He got up to investigate. It was the radiator. "Hmm . . . the valve seems to be loose," said Arch, studying it. "Looks like it needs a washer. Well, that should be easy to fix. Pop has a raft of washers in a jar in the kitchen."

Arch hunted through the kitchen closets and at last came across the jar he was looking for. Sure enough there were a couple of washers. He could just make them out buried under the pile of screws, assorted nails and tacks, way at the bottom of the jar. He stuck his hand in, fished around, and finally got his finger on a washer. But when he tried to pull his hand out, it wasn't quite as easy. In fact, he couldn't do it. The more he tugged, the more his hand perspired, and the tougher it got to pry it loose.

"Holy mackerel," he panted. "I hate to break this jar. But it looks like I'll have to unless . . . hey, wait a minute. Why didn't I think of it before? All I got to do is use some grease, and my hand'll slip out easy as pie."

So now Arch went looking for the jar of grease. He finally tracked it down . . . way up on the top shelf of the closet above the sink. He got a precarious foothold on the sink, and reached out. Just as he got his fingers on it, it happened. His foot slipped. There was a resounding crash as Arch hit the floor, and an even louder one, as the grease bottle smashed into a thousand fragments. Grease poured all over the kitchen. Arch looked dazedly at the mess all around him, his hand still wedged in the jar. But he didn't sit there long.

Suddenly, the hissing in

the next room got louder, and still louder, until it sounded like all the sirens in Riverdale going at the same time. Then there was a loud pop, and something that sounded like a minor explosion.

"Holy Hannah! The steam's blown the valve right off," Archie yowled. "I gotta get in there and put it back before. . . ." Arch got in there all right. Faster than he intended. He forgot all about the grease, and slid head first, smack into the book-shelves, clear across the living room. They all came down. And to Arch, it seemed that not one of them missed his head. He picked himself up out of the wreckage, and tore over to the radiator.

AND STILL HIS HAND WAS STUCK IN THE JAR.

With his free hand he managed to clamp the valve back into place, and stemmed the rush of steam.

Just then, the phone rang.

"Jiminy, what'll I do? Maybe that's Veronica. But I can't let go this valve. If only I could shake this darn jar loose, I would be able to reach over and grab ahold of the phone."

He shook furiously. No good. In a towering rage, he flung his hand out wildly, and at that moment, if it had come loose from its wrist, he could have wished no better. His wrist stayed on. But the jar shot off. Straight into the air, toward the ceiling, like a bullet out of a rifle . . . AND SMACK INTO THE CEILING LIGHT!

Now the room was plunged into total darkness. Arch lost his grip on the valve, and couldn't locate it again. So the steam poured out, filled the room like a turkish bath, and seeped out the windows.

A passerby in the street spotted it, mistook it for a fire, and turned in an alarm. Soon, every fire engine in Riverdale was roaring toward the Andrews house.

When the Andrews came home from the movies, they walked into a house that was a shambles. Arch was taken to the hospital suffering from second degree burns. The fire and police departments served summonses on Mr. Andrews, the insurance companies increased the premiums, and they couldn't get any repair men to fix the radiators and nearly froze all winter.

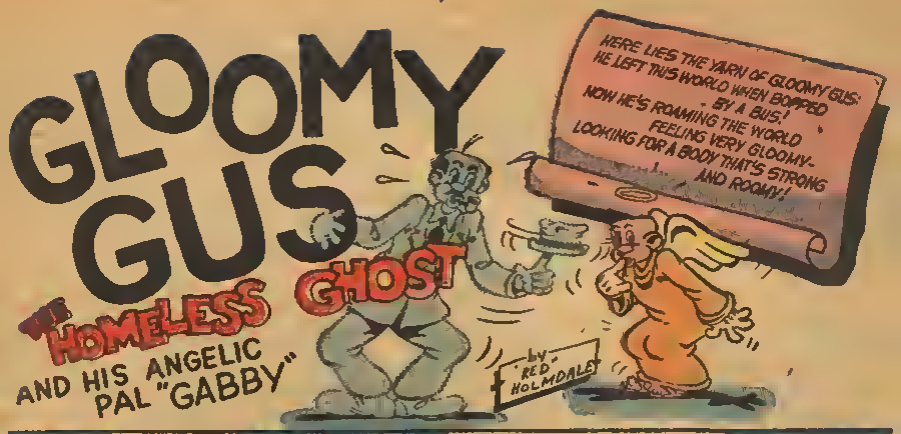
Jughead came to visit Archie in the hospital, and brought him a book. "I figgered you'd like to just relax with a nice quiet book while you're in bed, Arch," Jug grinned shyly. "That way you kin be sure and keep outa trouble, huh Arch?"

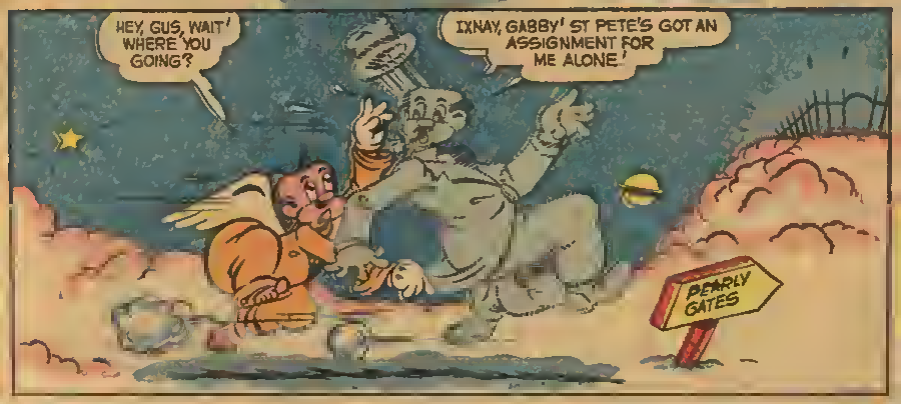
Jug never knew what hit him. But when he came to, he was lying in a bed alongside Archie.

GLOOMY GUS

THE HOMELESS GHOST

AND HIS ANGELIC PAL "GABBY"





LOOK, GABBY, I'VE GOT A SURE BET TO GET RID OF GUS FOR GOOD-AND I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE YOU UPSET IT FOR ME!
RATS! I STILL SAY IT'S A DOUBLE-CROSS!
WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME A BREAK, GABBY? AFTER ALL, WE'RE BUDDIES, AREN'T WE?
RIGHT! WHERE YOU GO, I GO!
OKAY, BE STUBBORN IF YOU LIKE-I'M LEAVING-I DON'T WANT TO MISS ANYBODY AGAIN!
I HATED TO LEAVE GABBY IN SUCH A HUFF, BUT THIS IS A CHANCE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!
HERE'S THE PLACE PETE SENT ME TO-WOW! I'M TO BE A FULL-FLEDGED REAL-ESTATE AGENT!
REAL ESTATE
THIS IS A LIFE JOB! NICE, QUIET, RESERVED OCCUPATION-NOTHING CAN HAPPEN TO ME HERE!
MEANWHILE-UP IN HEAVEN!
ORDINARILY, PETE, I'D BE GLAD TO HAVE THIS BIG REST! BUT FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, I'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME EXCITEMENT!
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, GABBY! I MISS HIM, TOO, AND HE'S ONLY GONE AN HOUR!
AS MUCH TROUBLE AS HE WAS, WITHOUT HIM, HEAVEN HAS BECOME TOO PERFECT! TOO LATE NOW, HE'S GONE FOR GOOD!
THEN, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
2.

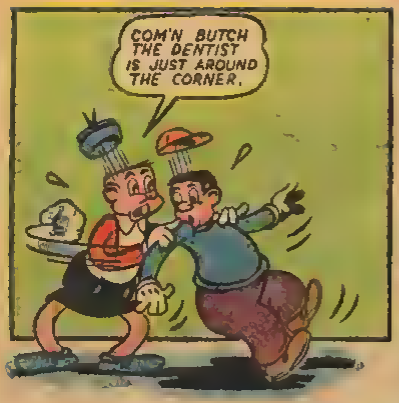
HEY, GABBY, WHERE YOU GOING?
I'M GOING DOWN TO LOCK UP GUS AND BRING HIM BACK!
BACK DOWN ON EARTH!
THIS SETUP IS PERFECT- MY WORRIES ARE REALLY OVER!
OH,OH! MUST BE A CUSTOMER ALREADY! HAFTA GET MY LISTS OUT!
KNOCK KNOCK!
ENTER, FRIEND AND LET ME SHOW YOU THE CITY'S BEST REAL-ESTATE LISTINGS!
IXNAY! CUT THE GAB, GUS! IT'S ME-GABBY, OR DON'T YOU WANT TO SEE AN OLD FRIEND?
GABBY, HUH? WHERE? I CAN'T SEE YOU!
I FORGOT YOU'RE A LOWLY MORTAL-JUST A MINUTE AND I'LL MATERIALIZE FOR YOU!
HEY, WOSSA BIG IDEA? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, ANYWAY?
MAKE UP YOUR MIND, WILL YOU? YOU WAS JUST COMPLAINING YOU COULDN'T SEE ME-AN' THIS MATERIALIZING ECTOPLASM IS RATIONED!
PHFFT
I DIDN'T MEAN THAT- BUT WHY DID YOU FOLLOW ME DOWN HERE?
IF YOU MUST KNOW, HEAVEN HASN'T BEEN TH' SAME SINCE YOU LEFT! PETE AND I WANT YOU TO COME BACK!

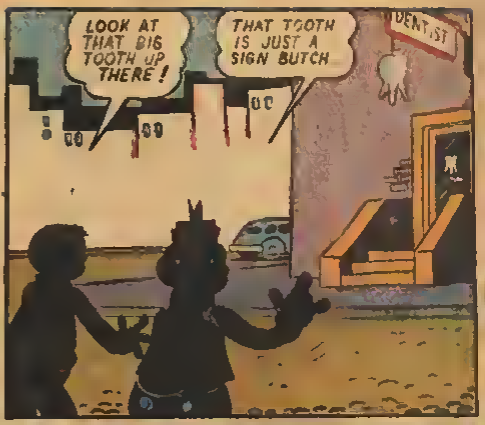
NAY! I'M STAYING RIGHT IN THIS BODY-AND YOU NOR PETE ARE GOING TO GET ME OUT OF IT!
BUT WHAT ABOUT ME-YOUR OLD BODY-SNATCHER? WHAT'S TO BECOME OF ME?
?
GO FIND YOUR OWN STIFF TO PARK YOUR CARCASS IN! AN' GET OUT OF HERE-A-UH-COUPLE OF CUSTOMERS ARE COMING!
WANT ME TO FADE OUTA TH' PICTURE, HUH? OKAY! BUT I'LL BE AROUND JUST THE SAME!
I'M AFRAID YOU HAVEN'T ANYTHING WE REALLY WANT!
YOU SEE, MY WIFE HAS A YEN FOR AN OLD MANSION!
WELL, I HAVE ONE, BUT---?
OH, IF YOU HAVE ONE, WE MUST SEE IT! AM I RIGHT, DEAR?
WHY, YES, OF COURSE-LET'S GO!
THINK I'LL TAG ALONG ON THIS TRIP!
OOF-I HOPE WE GET THERE BEFORE ALL MY SPIRIT IS KNOCKED OUT!
HERE IT IS, BUT, I THINK I SHOULD TELL YOU IT'S--
I KNOW IT'S ALREADY SOLD, BUT NO MATTER WHAT OFFER YOU'VE HAD, WE'LL DOUBLE IT! WON'T WE, CHAUNCEY?
YEAH, I GUESS SO!

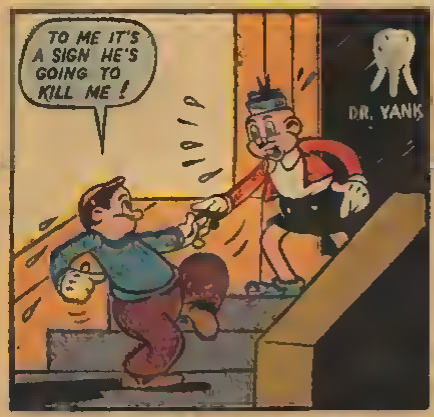
HERE'S THE INTERIOR, FOLKS!
IT'S CERTAINLY BEEN NEGLECTED!
IT LOOKS HAUNTED- DOESN'T IT?
TO TELL THE TRUTH-IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE HAUNTED!
DON'T TRY TO SELL US A LEGEND ABOUT A GHOST IN HERE! IT WON'T BOOST YOUR SALE PRICE ANY!
I SHOULD SAY NOT-ANYONE KNOWS THERE'S NO SUCH THING!
I DON'T STAND A GHOST OF A CHANCE GETTING BACK THIS WAY-I GOTTA DO SUMPIN!
IDEA!
OH, BOY! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?
I WASN'T MADE A GHOST FOR NOTHING! ALL I NEED'S A SHEET AND I'LL BE SET TO OPERATE!
THE IDEA OF GUS AGREEING THERE'S NO GHOSTS IN THIS HOUSE-I'LL SHOW HIM UP--THE DOUBLE CROSSER!
WHAT WAS THAT?
PROBABLY JUST THE SHUTTERS BANGING IN THE WIND!
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!
KNOCK
SOUNDS MORE LIKE SHUDDERS THAN SHUTTERS TO ME!
IT MUST BE THE GHOSTS!
YIPE! IT'S PROBABLY THE BOYS FROM THE UNION GETTING BACK AT ME!
BOOOO

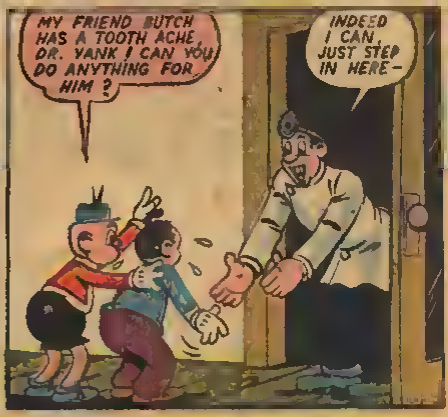
WOW! THIS IS WORKING OUT BETTER'N I THOUGHT IT WOULD!
WAIT'LL I PULL TH' SHEET TRICK ON 'EM!
LOOK-THAT SHEET'S MOVING!
OOH-I'M GONNA FAINT!
HA! I KNEW THIS'D GET 'EM!
NOW TO EJECT SOME ECTOPLASM AND BRING LIFE INTO THIS SHEET!
LOOK! IT'S COMING TO LIFE!
LE'S GET OUTA HERE!
I FIGURED THAT WAS COMING! ALLOW ME-THE DOOR!
YOU CAN QUIT PLAYING GHOST, NOW, AND GET OUTA THAT SHEET! YOU'VE DONE YOUR HARM!
SO, IT'S YOU, GABBY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
JUST A LITTLE IDEA OF MINE TO HAUNT YOU!
LATER-
DON'T FEEL SO BAD, GUS, IT'S PRETTY NICE BACK IN HEAVEN!
YEAH, IT'LL BE BETTER THAN TRYING TO SELL A HOUSE THAT YOU'D HAUNT ON ME! I'D STARVE TO DEATH IN THAT BUSINESS!

THE WILLY WISE-GUY
by RED NORMDALE
WHAT'S THE MATTER BUTCH- DON'T YOU FEEL WELL?
OWW! THE PAIN IS KILLING ME!
WHY DON'T YOU GO TO A DOCTOR IF IT'S SO BAD?
CAUSE IT'S MY TOOTH THAT HURTS-
THEN LET ME TAKE YOU TO A DENTIST - HE'LL FIX IT UP FOR YOU-
IXNAY - HE'LL ONLY MAKE IT HURT WORSE -

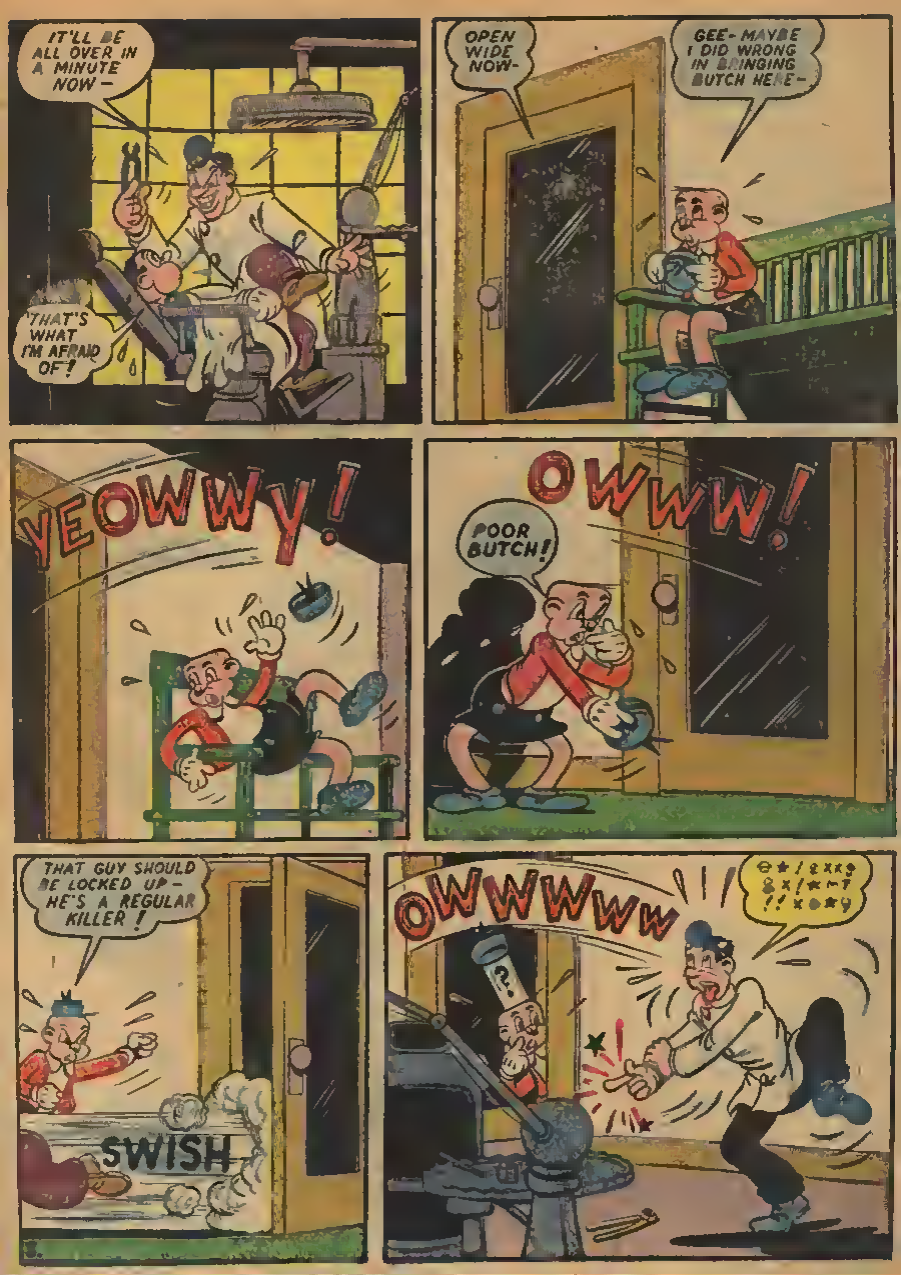

COM'N BUTCH THE DENTIST IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER.


LOOK AT THAT BIG TOOTH UP THERE!
THAT TOOTH IS JUST A SIGN BUTCH
DENTIST


TO ME IT'S A SIGN HE'S GOING TO KILL ME!
DR. YANK


MY FRIEND BUTCH HAS A TOOTH ACHE, DR. YANK! CAN YOU DO ANYTHING FOR HIM?
INDEED I CAN. JUST STEP IN HERE—

GULP! YOU KNOW DOC— MY TOOTH FEELS BETTER ALREADY—


IT'LL BE ALL OVER IN A MINUTE NOW –
THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!
OPEN WIDE NOW-
GEE- MAYBE I DID WRONG IN BRINGING BUTCH HERE–
YEOWWY!
OWWW!
POOR BUTCH!
THAT GUY SHOULD BE LOCKED UP – HE'S A REGULAR KILLER!
SWISH
OWWWWW

The BlackHOOD
in
BLOOD
MONEY
COT
Cafe RO
SY HAE

I THINK CAIN IS GOING TO CRITICISE THE POLICE FORCE AGAIN AT THE CITIZEN'S COMMITTEE RALLY TONIGHT!
HE ALWAYS DOES!
G'NITE, MISS BLAINE!
GOOD NITE EDDIE!
BOY.. THERE'S A SLICK CHICK! BUT SHE DOESN'T STACK UP TO MY GIRL FRANCIE!
ELEVATOR
YEAH, AND IF I WANT HER TO REMAIN MY GIRL I'D BETTER DIG UP SOME DOUGH QUICK! I CAN'T AFFORD HER ON MY SALARY..
WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE! I KNOW WHERE I CAN GET THE MONEY AND AS MUCH AS I WANT TOO!
A SHORT WHILE LATER AT TOWN HALL...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.. OUR NEXT SPEAKER WILL BE THAT GREAT CIVIL LEADER AND PRESIDENT OF THIS CITIZEN'S COMMITTEE, CITIZEN CAIN!
..AND I TELL YOU THAT THE LOAN SHARK RACKET IN THIS CITY HAS REACHED SUCH ALARMING PROPORTIONS, THAT ONE MORE OUTRAGE FROM THIS SOURCE WILL CALL FOR THE IMMEDIATE REMOVAL OF THE POLICE COMMISSIONER....!!!

I DON'T THINK THE POLICE ARE MUCH TO BLAME! IF THE SUCKERS WHO GET BIT BY THE LONE SHARKS WOULD TESTIFY AGAINST THEM! BUT THEY'RE SCARED STIFF!
A FEW DAYS LATER..
ONE WAY
HI, HOOD! HI THERE MISS SUTTON! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW BUS?
ISN'T THAT EDDIE OUR ELEVATOR OPERATOR?
NOW, WHERE DID THAT KID GET ALL THAT MONEY TO BUY A NEW CAR! HMMM-- I WONDER!
MEANWHILE...
YEAH, WAITER, AND LET'S HAVE CHAMPAGNE..AND LOTS OF IT!
CHAMPAGNE, GEE, EDDIE!
A TEN BUCK TIP! WOW!
CHICKEN FEED!
GEE, EDDIE, YOU SURE ARE SOME SPENDER! AND TO THINK I WAS GOIN' TO TOSS YOU OVER FOR ANOTHER GUY!
FRANCIE, YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET!
IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, EDDIE INDULGES IN AN ORGY OF SPENDING..

WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT, JUST WHEN WE'RE LATE FOR AN APPOINTMENT WITH A WEALTHY CLIENT, EDDIE HAS TO TAKE HIS OWN SWEET TIME WITH THE ELEVATOR!
SAX.. THOSE CRIES ARE COMING FROM THE ELEVATOR SHAFT ON THE FLOOR BELOW!
YER KILLIN' ME!
HELP!
HEY, YOU GUYS.. WHAT GIVES HERE!
GOOD LORD, IT'S EDDIE! THEY'VE BEATEN HIM HORRIBLY!
EDDIE! WHAT HAPPENED, KID?
WANTED TO BE A BIG SHOT.. SO'S MY GIRL WOULDN'T LEAVE ME FLAT.. (GASP) DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH DOUGH.. SO..
I BORROWED SOME FROM LOAN SHARKS AT THE FLAMINGO BAR.. COULDN'T PAY IT BACK IN TIME.. THEY BEAT ME UP TO TEACH ME A LESSON...
WHO'S RUNNING THIS OUTFIT, EDDIE?
I..I.. A-A-GH...
EDDIE... EDDIE! THE POOR KID'S DEAD..
THOSE DIRTY KILLERS! I'LL SEE THEM FRY IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

HOW ABOUT OUR RICH CLIENT?
THE HECK WITH HIM! THIS TOWN HAS HAD A BELLY FULL OF THIS LOAN SHARK BUSINESS!
WE'LL REPORT THIS TO THE POLICE, AND THEN PAY A VISIT THIS EVENING TO THE FLAMINGO BAR!
THE EVENING PAPERS SCREAM OUT WITH GLARING HEADLINES..
CAIN DEMANDS MAYOR FIRE POLICE COMMISSIONER....
CAIN DEMANDS POLICE RAID
MAYBE SOMETHIN' WILL TURN UP YET COMMISSIONER!
NOT A CHANCE, Mc GINTY! WE'RE THROUGH, FINISHED, WASHED UP!
MEANWHILE...
THERE'S THE BAR! OBVIOUSLY A FRONT FOR THE LOAN SHARK SYNDICATE! YOU WAIT FOR ME HERE WHILE I GO IN AND SEE WHAT I CAN PICK UP!
FLAMINGO BAR
SAY, BUD.. IF I DON'T GET SOME HARD CASH QUICK, A LITTLE DEAL I HAVE IS GOIN' TO FALL THROUGH.. NOW, A FRIEND OF MY TOLD ME YOU COULD HELP ME OUT..
YOU MUSTA HAD A COUPLA OF DRINKS TOO MANY! THIS AIN'T NO BANK, MISTER!
MOE, THAT'S THE GUY WHO SAW US RUN AWAY FROM THE ELEVATOR! HIS GIRL FRIEND IS ACROSS THE STREET! NOW THIS IS WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO..

START MOVIN' TOWARD THAT CAR, SISTER-- AND REMEMBER, THIS AIN'T NO WATER PISTOL!
EDDIE MIGHT HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN.. SAY, I WONDER WHERE BABS IS, SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET ME HERE!
HOOD! HELP!
HOW THE-- HEY.!!
FOLLOW THAT CAR, BUDDY, AND STEP ON IT!
TAXI
HEH! HEH! YOUR BOY FRIEND'S FALLING RIGHT IN WITH OUR LITTLE SCHEME.. SPEED IT UP A LITTLE FRANKIE...
END OF THE LINE.. KEEP THE CHANGE, CHUM.
HMMMMM.. SOMEONE WAS NICE ENOUGH TO LEAVE THE CELLAR DOOR OPEN!

STICK 'EM UP, SUCKER! KEEP MOVIN' AND NO TRICKS, OR YOU MIGHT GET LEAD POISONIN'!
"CITIZEN" CAIN! SO, YOU'RE AT THE HEAD OF THIS SYNDICATE!
YES, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS!
AND YOU, HOOD, NO DOUBT THOUGHT YOU COULD SUCCEED WHERE THE POLICE HAD FAILED! HOW QUAINT!
YOUR INTERVIEW IS OVER, HOOD! TAKE HIM AWAY, MOE!
OOOH--MY HEAD.. OH, BARBARA IT'S YOU.. WHERE HAVE THEY GOT US?
IN A SMALL ROOM IN THE CELLAR.. THE DOOR IS BOLTED FROM THE OUTSIDE, AND THE WINDOW IS BARRED!
NO WONDER THEY DIDN'T TIE US UP! NOT MUCH CHANCE OF GETTING OUT.. SAY, WAIT A MINUTE.. THAT FIRE-ALARM SPRINKLER GIVES ME AN IDEA!
WHEN THIS GOES OFF, IT WILL BRING THE FIREMEN, AND WITH THEM USUALLY COME THE POLICE!
THE ALARM BRINGS THE EXPECTED RESULTS..

WELL, WELL, LOOK WHO OUR LITTLE SMOKE SIGNAL ATTRACTED! THE COMMISH, AND SERGEANT MC-GINTY!
HEY, THE HOOD AND BARBARA! WHAT THE SAM HILL ARE YOU DOIN' LOCKED IN HERE?
WE TRACED THE LOAN SHARK SYNDICATE TO THIS HOUSE! THEY'RE UPSTAIRS NOW...YOU CAN CATCH 'EM RED-HANDED WITH THE FACTS AND FIGURES...AND ARE YOU GOING TO BE SURPRISED WHO'S THE HEAD!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WELL, I'LL BE..."CITIZEN" CAIN..
THE POLICE! HOW DID YOU...
SO, YOU'RE THE GUY WHO WUZ GONNA HAVE ME AND THE COMMISSIONER FIRED, HUH? WELL IT'S YOU WHO'S GONNA BE FIRED SPELLED F.R.I.E.D! RIGHT IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!
LATER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
WE FIXED 'EM GOOD, DIDN'T WE, MC-GINTY!
YES SIR! AND WITH NO HELP FROM ANYBODY!
MAY AS WELL LISTEN TO THE RADIO WITH ALL THE WORK WE'VE GOT HERE!
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